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WORLD NEWS

Alchemist Labors for Naught

It was 12 years ago, that the great intellect and alchemist, Vig Parthus the Accomplished addressed the public before barring the door to his lab. He bid that no one disturb his work, for when he finally emerged from his bailiwick, he would present to the people that which mankind had been searching for since the beginning of time. After a decade of respecting the mages request, a concerned citizen determined that something was amiss, since no one had been bringing food to the alchemist for all those years. When the body was finally recovered, it was already in an advanced state of decomposition. There is only speculation of what Vig had been working on that would be such a boon to mankind. Scholars pointed out that Vig must have been working on a potion that would turn base metals into gold. Politicians were hoping for an elixir that they could give to their wives to make them believe their lies whenever they cheated on them. Women-folk lamented that

they would never see the wonder-soap that would soften their hands while doing dishes.

Nuisance Charge Ends With Unusual Twist

It was a day of ordeals for Pepe, a young shepherd that tended the flocks in the Magincian fields. When he began to give the hue and cry of "Wolf! Wolf!", all those within earshot came running to investigate. When the townsfolk asked for the reason for the alarm, the young herdsman appeared puzzled, according to witnesses. The assembled individuals dispersed, when the cry rose up again, and they returned yet again to find no wolf within the vicinity. This incident was repeated until the guards were called and the shepherd was charged with constituting a public nuisance. The young herdsman was questioned about some empty bottles of alcohol found in his lunch area, and vociferously denied that he had ever seen them. His employer arrived on the scene and upon hearing the news, discharged the worker on the spot. That night, the entire flock had disappeared without a trace. Fortunately for the young shepherd, he had been incarcerated at the time, or else would have been considered a primary suspect in the crime. Pepe has been released on his own recognizance following a

witness coming forward with information as to the actual perpetrators involved in the crime. Allegedly, a ninja by the name of Mmmm Falafels and his sheep rustling associates have been assuming the wolf animal form and stealthing around the Yew sheep pens, baiting animal herders with the same scheme.

CURRENT NEWS

Cupid's Vacation?

After weeks of pondering upon the upcoming holiday, Cupid lamented on how mortals had forgotten the gods of the lands. Almost everyone knows Cupid's name only on Valentine's Day because of his legendary deeds: spreading the spirit of love in the lands. Cupid grew curious of what humans would do if granted the power of inspiring love upon each other. He looked down at the toy arrows in Voluptas's quiver and had of an idea. His daughter's arrows were made to only affect people who were already in love with each other. Cupid's contrived to leave an arrow for each person in Sosaria the night before Valentine's Day and observe how they would use them. He also included a statue molded in his likeness as a hint to the present's sender. The very next day he sat back with interest as he observed his handiwork. Many used the arrows on a loved one, others shot anyone and everyone within sight, while some even discarded them

thoughtlessly. "Either way," Cupid thought to himself, "At least they all know that the god of desire, affection and erotic love still lives."

ARTS AND LIVING

Caveat Emptor

It appears that the Blacksmiths and Tailors have been holding out on us when it comes to handing out the better Bulk Orders Deeds. Those looking to get their hands on tapestries, exotic rugs and finer wares had better be willing to cross some palms with coin. These smooth operators will tell you that it is due to hard times, but it just seems to be a "sign of the times" where everyone is out to rob other people's nests while feathering their own.

TRAVELOGUE

Mazewood

Mazewood is a quiet community that is the home of the United Blacksmiths of Britannia. It is located east of Skara Brae in Felucca, near the southwest corner of the hedgemaze. There are several homes in the area providing all the amenities anyone could need: tavern, stable, crafting center, garden, apartment complex, armory, and a few outlying buildings as well. There are a few relics

of old also housed within the town. One such relic is a blessed sledge hammer King British presented to the founder of the Blacksmiths of Britannia, Excalibur Bane. There are a couple of rare vintages of wine presented to the UBB as well. The armory houses many old crafted items and more can be found at the crafting center.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Keep the Magic of Winter Alive

The snows will be disappearing soon, but you can still keep some of that winter magic trapped all year round inside our limited edition snowglobe. The Sosarian Mint Collection brings you our latest addition, 'Winter Memories of Destard." Crafted of fine frostwood, each figurine in the scene is painstakingly hand painted in such detail that they almost come to life. You can make out every detail of the tiny adventurers; their brows tinged with the sweat of desperation and fear as they flee for their lives from the dungeon. You can see the panicked look in their eyes as they search for the nearest snow pile to douse the flames erupting from their clothing. Each snowglobe is a delight to behold, and for only 4 payments of 2500 gold, it can be yours. If you act now, you can also order for 30 days, two

favorites, "Liches Ate My Heart in Deceit" and "PK Gangbang in Covetous." If you wish, you can receive your set all at once. Best order with Grandmastercharge, Britannian Express or COD with a 10 gp service charge.

** Giant tub of melted butter 15,000 gold extra.

COMICS

Crime and Punishment

(Pic: a thief standing before the judge)

Judge: You have stood before me five times already.

Thief: Your honor, when I like a fellow, I like to give him all my business.

Leg Up

(Pic: One-legged beggar begging from wealthy nobleman.)

Beggar: Can you help me out, sir. As you can see, I've lost my leg.

Nobleman: Sorry, I haven't seen it. Have you tried putting an ad in the classifieds?

Stumble Inn

(Pic: guest pointing to water pouring from hole in roof onto bed)

Guest: Does the water always come through the roof like that?

Innkeeper: No sir, only

CLASSIFIEDS

I need help with a problem. I have a house in the woods a short distance from a reaper. For the most part, I have always kept a safe distance. A few days ago, there was a storm and the reaper was uprooted and blown onto its back. By the way, they do make a sound when they fall over when no one is around. This one has been crying out "Why?!! Why?!!" for three straight days and I have not been able to get a wink of sleep since. I would be perfectly willing to pay a good 30 gold pieces to anyone who will put the thing out of its misery. I would do it myself, but I'm afraid it will try to fireball me. If you are interested in making some pocket money, I live in a small plaster 2 story by the waterfall in Yew. The reaper is screaming pretty loud, so it's easy to locate.

If you crave falafel, drop by for the grand opening of 'Thanks for Mutton'; the first falafel stand in the land. We are conveniently located next to the Britain moongate, open from 10 am to 10pm 7 days a week.